

## Principal Delivers Advent Message

My dear girls:

The joyful season of Advent is here again. With their glittering lights, tinsels and gay colors the stores are already a fairyland. May your fairy godmother shower you with Christmas gifts that would make any Cinderella envious.

The story of Cinderella, like most fairy tales, has a core of deep truth. We are all Cinderellas. Without Christ, our Prince, we would be still poor indeed, clad only in the rags and tatters of unredeemed humanity.

The story of Christmas is really the story of Cinderella and the Prince. It is the true tale of the love of the King of Kings for us. It tells us how he has raised us up to a place at His side even as the Prince exalted Cinderella.

But the fairy tale ends saying, "and they lived happily ever after." Then Cinderella must have done all that the Prince required of his bride. She must have loved him faithfully all her life.

So we too, if we are to "live happily ever after," must love our Prince with all the faith and gratitude He, as our Redeemer, deserves so well.

Our Christmas wish for you, then girls, is that you may open your hearts wide to the love Christ brings so that you too may "live happily ever after."

Sincerely, SISTER MARY REGINA.



Paulette Hios rehearses with Senior Glee Club in preparation for Christmas presentation.

## Volunteers Answer Appeal Assist In Red Cross Work

Thirteen students from two Senior classes, 4A7-603 and 4A4-703, are currently working as Junior Red Cross Aides. The girls volunteered their time and assistance in response to a Red Cross appeal for help. Before given their positions, the volunteers were first required to pass an interview and then go through the regular procedure for obtaining working papers.

The girls were given a choice of jobs. Those doing hospital and reception work received blue and white striped uniforms with matching caps. Instructions were given to the students in accordance to the work required of them.

### Students Selected

Felicia Parise and Patricia Smith, among those from 603, are acting as typists and bookkeepers in the Accounting Department at 131 Livingston Street. Working as file clerks and typists in the Fund Raising Department at 1 Red Cross Place are Diane Morganstern and Patricia Mendofik. Also from 4A7 are Irene McPhelin and Carolyn Guzzi who do typing and reception work in the Home Service Department. Leona De Angelis, Teresa Scopellito, Patricia Murphy and Maureen Brown, all from 703, are nurses' aides at Veterans' Hospital on 7th Avenue in Bay Ridge and Mary Morrissey is performing the duties of an aide at Beth El Hospital located at East 96th Street in Brooklyn. Concluding 4A4's list are Kathleen Murphy and Barbara Townsend who are doing clerical work at the Board of Health. Volunteering part of her summer vacation during July and August was Florinda De Quarto. Florinda gave 210 hours of her time doing clerical work for the Red Cross.

All thirteen volunteers are required to give two hours a week for twenty-five weeks.

### BRIDGE BRIEFS:

#### Students Active During Xmas Time

##### Mission Club At Work

... Each year during the Christmas season, the Mission Club sends two gifts to each Sister of Saint Joseph teaching in Puerto Rico. This year, 118 Christmas packages were sent. Sister urges the girls to continue their aid, because all funds collected are given to foreign missions and the needy people in the United States.

##### Classes Prepare Plays

The Seniors from 4A7-603, are rehearsing for their revised presentation of "Don't Take Your Guns to Town," written and directed by Patricia Smith. Leading characters in the mock tragedy are Charlene Arbeeny, as the aged and loving mother who hopelessly attempts to discourage her stubborn son, Dolores Rizzi, from entering into a gun fight with the notorious killer played by Pat Smith. The play will be presented on December 23, during the third period... Thornton Wilder's drama "Our Town" will be 905's, Sister Miriam Cecilia's junior English class, contribution to the scheduled Christmas plays. Each act will be presented by a different cast giving the entire class an opportunity to take part in it... Katherine La Sala has the leading roll in 3A7-504's production of "The Tree", chosen and directed by Alice Phalen.

##### Auxiliary to Meet

The Mothers' Auxiliary Club will hold their first meeting of the new year January 8, at which they will discuss future activities. The results of the Club's Annual Christmas Party will also be announced at the meeting. The party, which was held in the school auditorium, December 11, included a 50c donation and a prize for the grab bag from each mother. One of the members was dressed as Santa Claus and distributed the gifts. At the conclusion of the evening, the Senior Glee Club will sing a few selected melodies and refreshments will be served.

##### Alumnae Society

The Alumnae will sponsor a Christmas Party to be held in the

(Continued on page 4, col. 1)

# PARMENTER

Vol. XXI, No. 3

Saint Joseph's Commercial High School, Brooklyn, N. Y.

December 18, 1959

## Career Club Reopens For Seniors

The Career Club, under the moderation of Sister Catherine Marie, is entering its second year of functioning. Sister's first step in reopening the club this season was the election of senior officers. Class president of 4A9-604 and cheerleader, Sallie Murphy is the newly elected President. She is assisted in her duties by Vice-President Nadine Miller, 4A5-705, and Secretary Marion Franzese of 4A4-703. The girls assumed office on Thursday, December 2.

### Members Introduced

During the Club's first meeting, Monday, December 13, a play was presented by the class representatives and officers, introducing themselves to the other members. The one act play *Wanted* by L. S. Larabee dealt humorously with the problems of secretaries-to-be applying for positions. It starred Josephine Bianco and was directed by President, Sallie Murphy.

### Future Plans

Personality development and good grooming habits will be taken up at the next two sessions. On December 21 a representative of the Grace Beauty Culture School will address the group. She will point out to the girls the a, b, c's of neat appearance and its great value. Education will be the topic of the January 4 meeting when a speaker from Power Memorial High School will lecture to the members of the club. Speakers from the Latin American Institute and Chase Manhattan Bank fill the Club's January 11 agenda. The Institute's representative will illustrate the advantages of bi-lingualists and the high-paying positions they can obtain as translators and stenographers, while the bank's delegate will discuss the benefits of being a Chase Manhattan employee.



President Sallie Murphy discusses future plans with Vice President Nadine Miller and Secretary Marion Franzese.

## G. O. Sponsors Senior Dance

The Senior Dance, which had been originally scheduled for December 18, is now being arranged for Saturday, January 23. This postponement is due to the fact that all weekends in December and the early part of January had been previously reserved by the Mothers' Auxiliary, the Mother Charles Edward Guild, and the Alumnae Society.

The theme of the semi-formal affair will be "Twilight Time." Entertainment from 8 p.m. until midnight will be provided by the PREMIERS, and during intermission selections from "Memory Lane" will be presented.

### G. O. Decorates

The General Organization will sponsor the dance and will be in charge of the decorating committee.

Janette Doner, President, remarked, "The officers are working very hard with Sister to make the dance a success and hopes for a large representation from each senior class." Janette, together with the other officers and members of the G. O., is providing for all the decorations and refreshments. Following the theme to be presented, the auditorium will have a centerpiece of stars. Tickets are \$3 per couple and a limited amount will be sold at the door.

### CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

We extend our best wishes for a blessed Christmas and prosperous New Year to Sister Mary Regina, the entire faculty and staff, our student body and their families.

The Staff

## New York Sights Viewed

A group of fifty juniors and seniors accompanied by Sister Regina Immaculate visited several places of interest in New York City, Tuesday, December 8. Heading the day's agenda was a trip to the Museum of Natural History located just west of Central Park in the heart of the big city.

Having viewed the ancient world there, the girls proceeded to the United Nations Building, home of modern world diplomacy. In the unique structure, rising on the banks of the East River, the students had the opportunity of observing history in the making; they were privileged to sit in on a 3 o'clock session of the General Assembly.

### DATES TO REMEMBER

December 23.....Christmas recess  
December 25.....Christmas  
January 1.....Circumcision  
January 4.....Return to school  
January 18.....Examination week  
January 25.....Regents Exam week  
February 1.....Beginning of 2nd term  
February 12.....Lincoln's Birthday

# A New Year; Peace Or...

The end of another year! In a matter of days, 1959 will be history. What has this year accomplished? What has it done for us—the United States as a whole? The answer to these questions is a huge “plenty”. 1959 has been filled with interests, experiments, successes, as well as failures. We've acquired two new states and witnessed the appointment of a new secretary of State. We've been in greater contact with the rest of the world because of the recent and growing interest in rockets and the challenge of being the first on the moon. Because of this, we've sent monkeys into space, spent millions on research and scientists and created a new interest among Americans—space travel. We've dedicated a National Shrine to our patroness—The Blessed Mother.

But what does the unknown future hold? How will 1959 affect it? What we know of the definite future is very little. President Eisenhower has seen Pope John XXIII, which is hopeful in itself. A new World's Fair is coming up in New York which gives the U. S. more of a chance to demonstrate what we have done and hope to do. But what exactly do we hope to do? The future hopes of the U. S. lie basically in one word, “peace.”

The two most significant goals in the world today materialize in the hopes of the U. S. and of U. S. S. R. Although communists state emphatically that they're also looking for peace, we must realize that their interpretation of the word “peace” is quite different from that of the U. S. When leaders of Communism say they want peace, they actually mean that the peace they are looking for is in the minds of a few, not in their whole country, nor with the world. Their peace of mind will be accomplished, according to them, only when they conquer the world and snuff out democracy. This idea makes it obvious that hoping for world peace is a futile effort. All that is left for the U. S. to do is to pray and wait—pray that 1960 will be as fruitful as 1959 and wait to see what will be the result of our hopes for PEACE.

## Letter From The Editor

Dear Students:

For twenty-one years now, the *Parmentier* has earnestly attempted to present versatile, informative and amusing copy for your enjoyment. We, however, are only a small part of the means necessary in the production of 'your' paper.

With each new issue of the *Parmentier* the same, age old complaints are tossed at our door, "Where was the Pepper Pot this month? Who spelled my name wrong? Why wasn't our class mentioned, too? etc., etc., etc. . . ."

Our only reply to justify these inquisitions can come with more questions. The Pepper Pot is merely an accumulation of individual contributions by students. "Why didn't you bother to write in about that hilarious incident in your class? You were amazed when it wasn't printed!" We can't always rely on mental telepathy!

Perhaps the most frequent of the complaints yet remaining involves misspelled names for which we offer no excuse but, instead, our apology. As for our neglect to give proper acknowledgment of the activities of individual classes we ask, "Why aren't you a class reporter?" We can't be everywhere and know everything, so we depend on your cooperation.

The *Parmentier* and its staff are anxious for opinions whether it be in the form of a Letter to the Editor, an article you'd like to submit or even joining our group—we'll welcome the contribution.

Remember girls, it's your paper! The *PARMENTIER* Staff

## READERS' REALM:

### Accumulate A World of Knowledge—Through Books

By ALICE PHALEN

Even the youngest child knows what a door is—something that permits you to pass through into a new area, perhaps, to a better place than the one you previously occupied. On the second floor of both the *Parmentier* and the new building, there are portals which enable you to enter a marvelous world, the realm of books. Present time, past time, and time yet to come—all lie imprisoned between cloth and paper awaiting your touch to free them.

Among the many books available in the school libraries is the tale of a river, a priest, and a Communist mayor. Winding through the flat farm country of Italy where the ground is hard and the heads harder, the river Po provides a background for the spectacular and often hilarious clashes of Don Camillo, a holy man, a crusader, and indefatigable enemy of Communism and Peppone, mechanic-mayor, who often puts tangles in the "party line" that would put the Gordian knot to shame.



The door that opens the way to understanding.



### The Prayer of a Child

Blond little curls and eyes of blue,  
A little child who knows not what to do.  
His eyes are fixed in a strong, hard stare  
And he pleads and asks, "Lord, hear my prayer!"

Many, many years ago,  
On a cold and snowy night  
Three Wise men came to Your crib  
Under the star that glowed so bright.

And shepherds from far and near,  
All knelt down to pray—  
Mary and Joseph fervently stood  
Near the crib where You, Jesus, lay.

I can remember, dear Jesus, the stories told  
About Christmas night as You lay in the cold,  
With the breath of the animals the cold was not bitter  
And the Soul of You, Jesus, for Mankind did glitter.

And now in my heart this day You do sleep;  
Stay warm in my love, not the breath of the sheep.  
This day we call Christmas, is not the sole day of Your birth,  
You're born every day, in the souls of the earth.

Please accept, little Jesus, this present I've brought—  
Ten wooden soldiers and a little log fort.  
And when You are sleeping, the soldiers will stay  
To protect you, my Jesus, and keep harm away.

Excuse me, dear Jesus, You have not a foe,  
But beside You they'll stand—that I do know.  
They'll praise and adore You with a love that is deep  
But I, my dear Jesus, will have You to keep.

Now I must go, my bedtime is near  
But I will be back so please do not fear.  
The tree is so pretty, the lights are so gay  
And Your manger lies near them, on my true  
Christmas day."

### 'Home For Christmas'

A myriad of twinkling stars illuminated the black velvet sky as tiny white crystals danced in the heavens. It was Christmas Eve, and all the world seemed happy and beautiful.

Churches were being prepared for midnight services; crowded subways were suffering from the holiday rush while masses of last minute shoppers were making a hopeless dash for Christmas gifts.

Johnny gazed wondrously at the picturesque designs being traced on his window by the falling snowflakes when his mother entered.

She spoke rapidly and gaily, trying to conceal her anxiety.

"Am I going home, Mom? Are we leaving the hospital?" he interrupted impatiently.

"No, not right now, son," she said and then continued to talk about the wonderful toys Santa Claus was going to bring him.

Johnny was a blue-eyed, freckled-faced seven year old, full of dreams and ambitions but stricken with leukemia.

"He was always such a good boy," she thought painfully, "Why Lord, why?"

Suddenly a brief smile appeared on his face as he stared out the window again—

"Listen to the pretty music, Mommy; it's just like angels singing," he whispered, but, there was no music!

A tear creased her cheek as she kissed his face. The voice faded—his cold hand dropped—a little boy went Home for Christmas.

### Inquiring Josephite

By TONIANNE NICHOLS

DOES YOUR FAMILY PRACTICE ANY UNUSUAL CUSTOMS AT CHRISTMAS TIME?

Annette De Falco—3A4-904

My grandfather builds a manger in which are placed the statues for the Nativity scene. We then go to his home on Christmas Eve and all the grandchildren kneel around the Crib and say the Rosary.

Sister Maria Ines

In Puerto Rico, on January 5, the children go out to the country side and gather stacks of grass which they leave for the Wise Men's camels. They put their names on the little bundles which their parents, afterwards, replace with gifts. To insure the belief that the Wise Men did arrive, most of the grass is removed but a little is scattered about and the door is left open.

Louise di Pretora—3A1-905

We all attend the Midnight Mass services and then return home to a big Italian meal. My parents then distribute the gifts which were placed under the tree.

Carmen Graniella—4A6-705

Every year my father fixes a big piñata and we sing Spanish carols in front of the tree on Christmas morning. After Mass we have a big breakfast and begin opening our presents.

Barbara Kempczinska—4A7-603

Following a Polish tradition, most of our celebrating takes place on the Eve of Christmas. Before leaving for Mass, my father blesses small pieces of unleavened bread, similar to the communion hosts, which we pass to each member of the family with a cup of wine. The more significant custom of our nationality starts after Christmas. Beginning on the feast of the Magi, the priests of our parish visit the home of each parishioner, blessing it and inscribing above the front door the names of the three kings.

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Issued Monthly from October to June by the Students of SAINT JOSEPH'S COMMERCIAL HIGH SCHOOL 80 Willoughby Street, Brooklyn 1, N. Y.

Vol. XXI, No. 3 Brooklyn, N. Y. December 18, 1959

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# Season Can Prove Exasperating

To our country cousins, a Manhattan department store at Yuletide is a thing of wonder, a marvel fashioned of imported salami and mink coats. But we, the born and bred New Yorkers, know the truth. Behind that glittering facade are counters decked out in a manner guaranteed to seduce, tempt, or utterly confuse the unwary customer.

Within this maze a herd of fearsome creatures commonly designated as "salespeople" crouch in wait for innocents who know not what they want for to buy for Great-Aunt Minnie.

Theirs is a peculiar, highly specialized language one must comprehend. For example: "It's the latest thing" (Mrs. Lincoln wore it to the inaugural ball), "Of course it will fit," (if you go on a yogurt and water diet for the next few weeks). "You certainly don't want so cheap an item for your mother!" (This generally precedes a miserable walk to the "Wee Shops;" gifts from \$22.50 and up).

Ah, yes, the joys of Christmas shopping abound. But wait, what about the tree? Do you need some new ornaments; perhaps a few little things to enliven the old homestead? Well then, hie yourself to the nearest display of holiday baubles. There, for a mere \$134 you may purchase a five foot tall, gold clad Santa whose mechanical tummy bounces up and down.

Oh! You who would brave the terrors awaiting you between cosmetic counters and sports' departments, should beware the most ardent salesgirl. Stay home and send for a Sears Roebuck catalog.

## PEPPER POT:

### Corny Cracks For Christmas Cheer

All students in 405 come to attention! Why are you learning backwards? Could it be because your "THINK" sign is upside down?

What poor soul in 905 is growing bunions?

"To Be Or Not To Be A Marshmallow" is the cry of the sorrowful seniors of 603.

FLASH: It was just discovered that the author of "A Tale of Two Cities" is Julius Caesar.

A gal (and an officer at that) in 1003 is trying to win the Zacherly award for 1959. Horrors!

Does one of our starving Junior classes sneakily munch on a few tidbits during the fifth?

There's foul play in 3A1. Could it be that Terri is practicing to become an owl?

Which one of our former beauties among the freshmen cut off her eyelashes? Poor thing, now she has stubs.

Recently heard in the cafeteria: What is a sad Chinaman called: Melloncoolly?

When asked what he thought of the weather, the Spanish man

replied: Chilly today; Hot tomale.

If Edie Gormey married Clyde Beedy what would her name be? Edie Beedy?

When asked what Tarzan's last words were, some wonder ball replied: "Who's the monkey that greased the grape vine?"

Attention:

Announcing the Blessed Event column: Mac the Knife and Penelope the Spoon are the proud parents of a two ounce fork.

And now for a few new song misses:

The Best of Everything

The Happy Hobos

Midnight Rider

The Four Bats

Among My Souvenirs

The Junk Collectors

Put Your Head On My Shoulder

Headless Horseman

The Parmentier pick of the month is:

I Love You Porgy

You cute little piggy bank

### Teens Meet the Artist

"The American artist is painting for you." Such were the remarks of Miss Emily Frances, president of the Collectors of American Art Inc. at a "Meet the Artist" party held November 15. In its bright headquarters at 19 East 77th Street, the League sponsored this event in order to acquaint young people with the work of American artists and sculptors.

Representing what is commonly termed modernistic art, paintings and pieces of sculpture executed by a number of contemporary craftsmen adorned the walls and tables. Included in this display was a small, gay oil painting depicting a country fair. George Kraus, its creator, attended the gathering. Like the other artists who were present including Betty Moses, Caroline Faber, and Hilda Sigel, Mr. Kraus cheerfully answered the questions put to him by the teenagers.

The cry "I don't understand it" was raised frequently during the afternoon. Thanks to the aid of Miss Betty Moses, this situation was cleared. "This is an art of action," she explained. Pointing out that today's artists seek to express themselves through the application of realistic painting to modern, she succeeded in dispelling the clouds that surround art.

No, the beauty of landscape, the charm of a Reynold's portrait is not the property of a small "educated" clique. Today, more than ever, beauty belongs to everyone who would seek it.

Those at the meeting were far from the bearded bongo-drummers who are so often and so erroneously connected with art. Teenagers, ranging from 14 to 18 years of age, came from all classes and innumerable nationalities, and found that God has not placed talent into men's hands for the pleasure of the wealthy or learned critic. As a gift of the Almighty, it must be dispersed to everyone. Age, financial standing, or social background have little to do with it, for the masters of old and today's artists are painting for you.

## TIPS FOR TEENS:

### Winter's Wonderland of Snappy Styles

The ultimate quest for good detail is apparent in every coat this season. If you appreciate the sheath wardrobe—the classic Chesterfield with its slimming and simple lines will profit you most.

Fur lining and sophisticated sumptuous collars of black dyed beaver are especially in demand.

This month, a continuation of the highlighted flare in your wardrobe is presented. With so many choices

of texture and styling it was difficult to choose one that would satisfy all. We finally came up with the proper sketch.

The coat in the limelight this issue is perfect for both short and tall girls. The added fullness in back, not too long collar and medium sleeves will accentuate any appearance. Side pockets are a mere slit.

Because the Garbo cloche and derby are extremely "it" we decided to originate a miniature combination. Just to verify our originality this masterpiece of imagination is quite widespread in many hat and department stores.

Shoes have posed quite a certainty with fashion. Experts were worried, however, that the public's feet might tire from wearing the same, old "pointy toe" effect.

But, again your heels are the same, high, small and medium with the latter a favorite. The one selected boasts the tapered look, neat black suede with an addition of three rhinestone clasps fastened to the side.

Probably the next rage of shoe purchasers will be the square toe. Are they comfortable? Many are

satisfied and, of course, anything to be different. These adorable casual romps have the bow in front and slightly higher support in back. Advertised as pigskin leather, they're also available in a brown suede.

So, until 1960 provides added fashion surprises, may you enjoy the gayest of holidays and blessed Christmas.

### Staffs Tour N. B. C. Studios; See 'Behind the Scene' Action

Have you ever ventured into a wonderland . . . "the wonderland of broadcasting and television unfolded before your eyes?" Both Parmentier newspaper and yearbook staffs, accompanied by moderators, Sisters Maura Michaela and Miriam Cecilia enjoyed an experience never to be forgotten.

The tour building located at 30 Rockefeller Plaza contains the secret feasts of various "behind the scene" radio and television workings of America's Number One Network.

We were assigned to a certain NBC guidette, Miss Jackie Dean, who was both competent and charming.

There were many technical explanations but all proved fascinating as we viewed the master control room, containing a mass jumble of



Yearbook staff members seated in the lobby of N.B.C. Studios.

buttons, machines, intricate patterns and last but not least—TV sets.

In passing the News Room, we caught a glimpse of Kenneth Banghart, newsreporter, making a broadcast over the air.

Then, on we went to greater heights and a Studio where the "Dr. Joyce Brothers" program originates. It was also the scene of the recent telecast, "Winterset".

Television can be just too much, especially when Miss Dean urged a large group of us to "appear on TV." Once overcoming stage fright, we were perfect Bernhardts.

The tour ended too soon after we witnessed the props of a Sound Effects Room where the lights were shut off to test our listening skill. Bacon frying is a sound achieved by crinkling cellophane; a dropped penny substitutes for cracking an egg.

New York's most popular escorted tour ended as we gained a new knowledge of NBC coordination and planning. It indeed proved a worthwhile afternoon.

### Help Others To Help Themselves

All of us experience that gay "Christmasy" feeling when shopping frantically for gifts. The result of this scramble is a headache, parched mouth, "tired blood" and an empty wallet. Nevertheless, we're pleased. Because with each gift we're making a loved one happy. But stop and think! This is a minor part of the Christmas spirit. Have our sense of values become a negotiation of our wallets and the department stores?

For example—remember those posters depicting the orphaned and stricken throughout the world—a child ragged, perhaps in pain, with eyes searching for kindness and help. These small ones have the mark of poverty on them. Their bodies and souls cry for nourishment; what kind of Christmas will they have?

### Make Your '60 Promises

New Year's resolutions are a definite must. No one should refrain from at least "trying" to improve her enterprises for 1960.

Here are a few suggestions:

1. Watch out for college boys—who appear sophisticated and intelligent. They're usually not.

2. This time—if you're deter-

mined enough—stay on a strict diet. Just don't eat potato chips over the weekends.

3. Respect your superiors, love your neighbor, and be kind to enemies.

4. Never say "yeah!"

5. Keep your chin up no matter how unyielding the odds are.

With these in mind, you're just bound to succeed!

If we wish to celebrate Christ's birthday in all its glory, we can aid the missions by our support—whether it be a rosary, an ejaculation or some designated token dropped into a mission mite box.

Please, won't you perform this little act of love? When you kneel before the altar on Christmas morning you'll know the humble knowledge of what impression Christ's birthday should mean to us—not only a time of prayer and joy but also a time to lay a certain invisible gift of love at the little Babe's feet. And then, perhaps, hear Him whisper, "As long as you have done it unto one of these, My least brethren, you have one it unto Me".

### VILLAGE SCENERY:

### Beatnicks, Bongos and Beards

By BARBARA BARON

Among the classes of society today, there seems to be an uprising of a "coterie." This group is pessimistic and anyone who views the bright side of life is just pretending. For a true blooded beatnik to become normal after practicing his moral code, a psychiatrist must convince him that a normal life is a happier existence.

There are three main groups inclined to follow the beatnik principles. First, we have the melancholy individual that feels life has cheated him out of everything (He doesn't have a car, yacht, or mansion and has never won the Irish Sweepstakes). Second, we have the thinking man. You know the man who thinks for himself and finds out everybody else does, too! Third, quoted from a bookkeeping teacher at SJC, "It doesn't pay to be crazy but it helps." This refers to the walking mental cases in New York.

A male beatnik is generally characterized with a beard, long hair, sloppy shirt and trousers with desert boots. The only difference in the female phenomenon is that she has long, straight hair and Maybelline eyes.

The year 1959, has just noticed this odd bunch. But, the prediction is the 60's will accustom people to, shall we say "dig", their appearance if not their actions, just as the 20's endured the Charleston rage. The U. S. is now infested with people who feel sorry for themselves, who think they are original and those poor mental unfortunates. If these characters ever decide to become brother beatniks, who knows, some day you may be way out in your own pad.



